With reuerend fathers and well learned Bishops.
Buc. About three or foure a clocke looke to heare
What newes Guild-hall affordeth, and so my Lord farwell.
Glo. Now will I in to take some priuie order (*Ex. Buc.*
To draw the Brats of *Clarence* out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner of person
At any time haue recourse vnto the Princes. *Exit.*

Enter a Scriuener with a paper in his hand.

This is the Indictment of the good Lord *Hastings*,
Which in a set hand fairely is ingross'd,
That it may be this day read ouer in Pauls:
And marke how well the sequell hangs together,
Eleuen houres I spent to write it ouer.
For yesternight by *Catesby* was it brought me,
The president was full as long a dooing,
And yet within these fiue houres liued Lord *Hastings*
Vntainted, vnexamined: free, at libertie:
Here's a good world the while. Why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpable deuice?
Yet who so blind but sayes he sees it not?
Bad is the world, and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealing must be seene in thought. *Exit.*

Enter Gloucester at one doore, Buckingham at another.

Glo. How now my Lord what say the Citizens?
Buc. Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizenes are mumme, and speake not a word.
Glo. Toucht you the bastardy of *Edwards* Children?
Buc. I did: with the infatiate greedinesse of his desires,
His tyranny for trifles: his owne bastardy,
As being got, your father then in *France*:
Withall I did inferre your lineaments,
Being the right Idea of your father,
Both in one forme and noblenesse of minde:
Layd vpon all your victories in *Scotland*:
Your Discipline in warre, wisedome in peace:
Your bountie, vertue, faire humilitie:
Indeed left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntouch't, or slightly handled in discourse:
And when my Oratorie grew to end,

I bad

I bad them that loues their Coun
Cry, God saue *Richard*, Englands
Glo. *A*, and did they so?
Buc. No so God helpe me,
But like dumbe statues or breathl
Gazde eace on other and lookt de
Which when I saw, I reprehende
And askt the Mayor what meanes
His answere was, the people were
To be spoke too, but by the Reco
Then he was vrgde to tell my tale
Thus saith the Duke, thus hath th
But nothing speake in warrant fro
When he had done, some followe
At the lower end of the hall, hurl
And some ten voyces cryed, God
Thankes louing Citizens and fri
This generall applause and louin
Argues your wisedome and your
And so brake off and came away
Glo. What tongueless blocks
Buc. No by my troth my Lord
Glo. Will not the Mayor then,
Buc. The Mayor is heere: and
Be not spoken withall, but with m
And looke you get a prayer book
And stand betwixt two Church-
For on that ground Ile build a h
Be not easie wonne to our reque
Play the maydes part, say no, but
Glo. Feare not me, if thou can
As I can say nay to thee for my
No doubt weele bring it to a hap
Buc. You shall see what I can do,
Now my Lord Mayor, I dance a
I thinke the Duke will not be sp
Here comes his seruant: how n
Cat. My Lord he doth entrea
To visit him to morrow, or next

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